

# Shelly Fairchild, Ride

You make me wanna buy a big Harley  
Deck it out in steel and chrome  
Trade in this old car; this old house  
Who we are and just be gone  
Oh baby yeah long gone  
Crank it up and let it roll  
Leave the groove on a stretch of road

Chorus:

Ride to the edge of the world  
Free birds listen' to Merle  
All the way there  
With the wind in my hair  
I wanna ride no other highway down  
Never ever turn back around  
Oil tike this bikes got ways to fly  
And all I wanna do is ride

I can see us chasin' the sun  
Wide open where we can breathe  
We don't have to be anywhere or anyone we don't wanna be  
Oh baby just you and me  
For all I care they can eat my dust  
We're goin' where they can't find us

(Repeat Chorus)

Once I get goin' you know there's no slowin' me down  
Ridin' this metal just makes me forget all the stuff that was slowin' me down

Ride to the edge of the world  
Free birds listen' to Merle  
All the way there  
All the way there  
With the wind in my hair (my hair, my hair)  
I wanna ride no other highway down  
Never ever turn back around  
Oil tike this bikes got ways to fly  
And all I wanna do is ride  
With you baby

You make me wanna buy a big Harley  
Deck it out in steel and chrome